



ANNE: HEEEE-

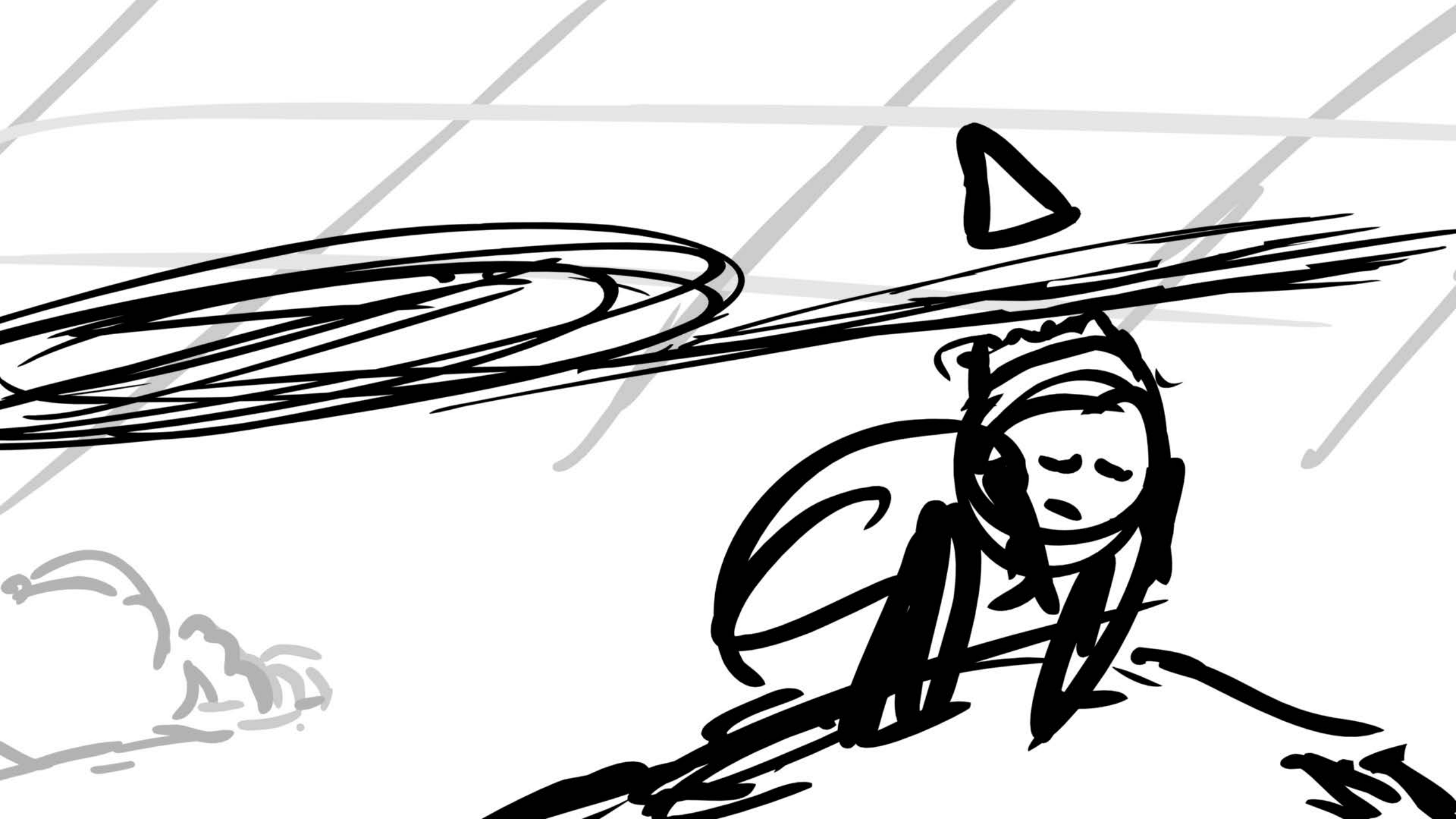


ANNE -EEEEEEY BATTER BATTER BATTER!











SPRIG: YEAH! LETS GO AGAIN!!



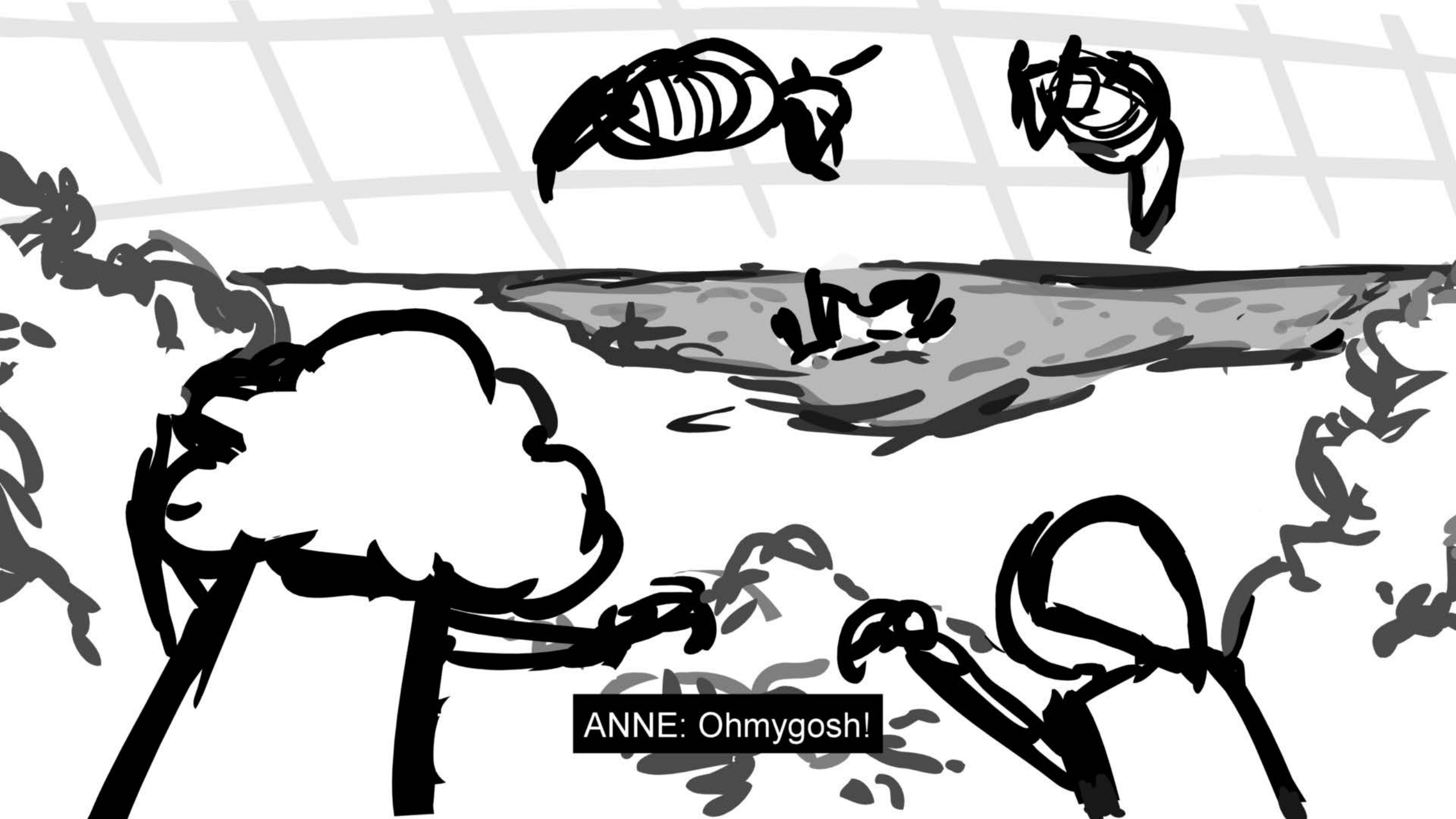
ANNE: You know it....







ANNE: Do you hear something? SPRIG: Just the usual forest ambiance
ANNE: It sounds like something's in trouble.



ANNE: Ohmygosh!

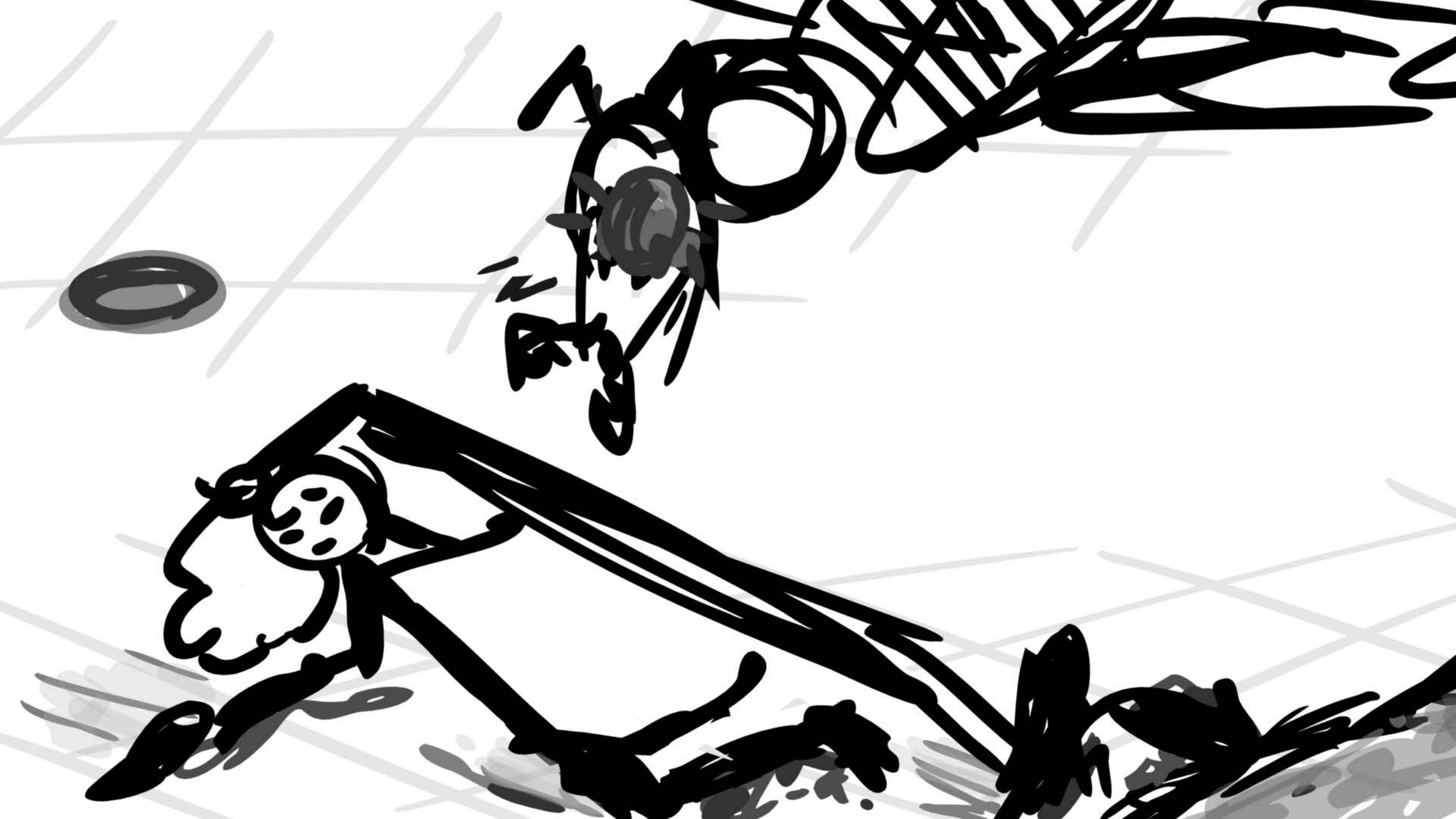


ANNE: She's in trouble!

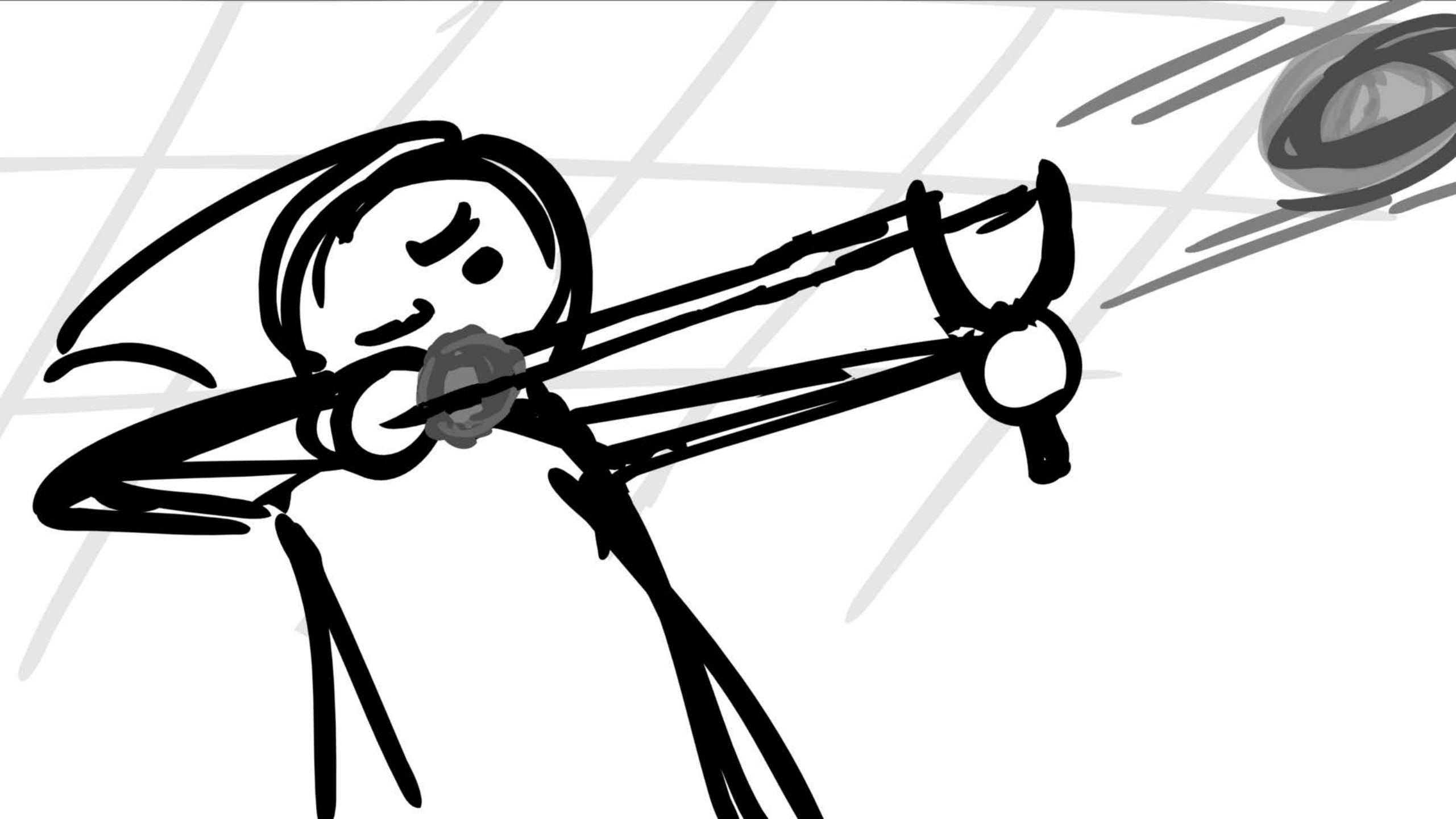


ANNE: We have to save her! SPRIG: Right behind ya!













ANNE: Oooo!! EEEEEEE!!



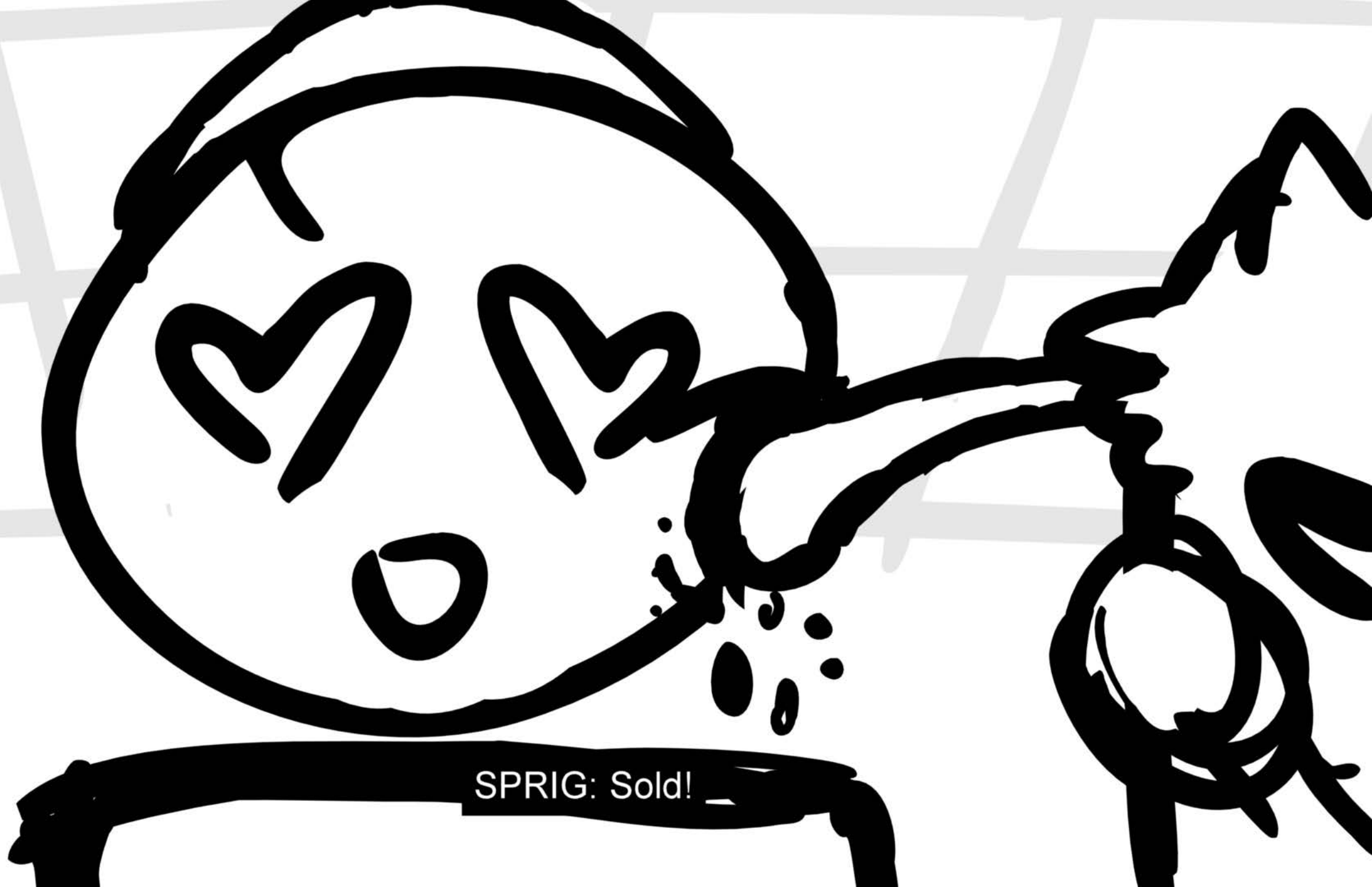
SPRIG: What's wrong? Did you get stung? We will have to amputate?



ANNE: This caterpillar looks EXACTLY like my cat back home! Let's take her home with us!!



SPRIG: I don't know, Anne... This land of ours is full of some pretty weird critters. Maybe we should do some research first...



SPRIG: Sold! _